

Title: A Song of Samlethe

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The first bear did
swim by day,
And it did sleep by
night.
It kept itself within
its cave
and ate by starry
light.
The second bear it did
cavort
'Neath canopies of
trees,
And danced its
strange bearish sort
Of joy for all to see.
The first bear, well,
'twas hunted,
And today adorns a
floor.
Its ruggish face has
been dented
By footfalls and the
door.
The second bear did
step once
Into a mushroom ring,
And now does dance
the dunce
For wisps and
unseen things.
So do not dance, and
do not sleep,
Or else be led astray!
For bears all end up
six feet deep
At the end of
Samlethe's day.